MEEKNESS AND AMBITION,

OR, THE

HYPOCRITE DETECTED.

In a DIALOGUE between

R--H--D, an *I-r-h* B-ſh-p,

AND

S-S-N, a favourite *E-g--h* Ch-b-m-d.

ON OCCASION

OF HIS L--S--P'S BEING RESOLUTELY OPPOS'D

AND IGNOMINIOUSLY DEFEATED

IN AN ENCROACHMENT HE HAD LONG MEDITATED

AND LATELY ATTEMPTED

UPON THE PREROGATIVE OF A CERTAIN D--N,

AND THE RIGHTS AND PRIVILEGES

OF HIS CH--T-R.

" *Being then, on Account of his invincible Dullneſs and Stupidity, and his numberleſs and barefaced Impoſitions on the* Publick, *ſince his firſt Appearance in Life, at length, declared by the* Publick Voice, *to be utterly* incorrigible; *nay, even confeſſeth himſelf to* be *ſo.* (P. 19 of his Life.) *He is, conſequently, become* dead in Law, *(I mean, the* Law *Epopœian) and devolveth upon the Poet, as his* Property: *who may take him, and deal with him, as if he had been as long dead, as an old* ÆGYPTIAN HERO; *that is to ſay,* may embowel, embalm, and hang him up, for the Entertainment and Admiration of Poſterity." *Ricardus Ariſtarchus of the Hero of the Dunciad.*

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BRITISH MUSEUM

MEEKNESS and AMBITION, &c.

Here, Courteous Reader, *you may view,*
What ſtrange Things mean-born Tyrants do,
When diſappointed of their Will:
The Tyrants only *Principle.*

CANTO I.

SUSAN.

DEAR *Richard*, ſay, what gives thee ſuch a Glout,
Why rowl thy Eyes, and ſtare ſo wild about?
If ought has diſcompos'd my *gentle* Dear, *(a)*
Thy old Relief, my Arms, you know, are near.

RICHARD.

Alas, my *Sue!* thy Kindneſs now is vain:
Thy tend'reſt Love can't calm my raging Brain.
Oh, Shame to tell!—my fav'rite Scheme is croſt,
And all my long-projected Triumph loſt.

SUSAN.

What Scheme, what Triumph had my *Dick* in View,
That, ſo unkindly, he could hide from *Sue?*
When firſt we lov'd, alas! you us'd to ſay,
That *Sue* was worth being truſted, *every Way. (b)*

RICHARD.

Suſan, thou know'ſt that oft in *Dorſet*'s Bower, *(c)*
As to thy Arms I bent, and own'd thy Power,
I candidly confeſs'd a ſtronger Flame,
The Luſt of *Rule*, of *Flatt'ry*, *Wealth*, and *Fame.*

SUSAN.

SUSAN.

Thou didſt ſo, *Dick:* but yet ſo fierce thy Love,
I fondly thought you only meant to prove
The Truth of mine.---But now, too late, I find
All Men ambitious are, and Women blind.

This D--n, I've often fear'd would ſtubborn prove.
Perhaps, h'as ſpoil'd thy darling Scheme, my *Love*,
Which 'gainſt his Priviledge ſo long you plann'd;

RICHARD.

You've hit it, *Sue*.---Wherefore, may *Dick* be damn'd,

If e'er he ſleep in Peace, or Comfort take
In Life, or Thee, 'till he his Vengeance wreak
On this ſame D--n, and all his haughty Crew,
And make them ſore their Oppoſition rue.

" Thus diſcompos'd, *Dick* haſtes away to Bed,
" Dark Plots of Vengeance working in his Head.
" At length a lucky chriſtian Thought he hit on:
" (Old *Belzebub* ne'er furniſh'd a more fit one.)

" Quoth he "---I'll ſend among 'em---*Billy Cock*, *(d)*
With magpie Tongue, ſmart Looks, and Head of Rock:
Half-pert, half-dull, to Death he'll quickly teize 'um:
So---for their *Chapter-Acts*, ſhall Vengeance ſeize 'um. *(e)*

On *his* mean Birth and Parentage I truſt, *(f)*
Their Rev'rence's high Stomachs to diſguſt.
Already they begin, methinks, to grumble.---
If *aught can* do't; this, ſure, their Pride will humble.

Let

Let aged Curates growl, and Natives roar, *(g)*
Boaſt of their thouſand Pounds a-year, and more.
Their Anger and Pretenſions I deſpiſe:
All, Trifles to *Revenge*, in *Richard*'s Eyes.

Beſides,---poor Men; They're eaſily appeas'd;
Feed them with Hopes alone, they're quickly rais'd.
But, if you feed with Beef, and drench with Claret:
Should *You* blaſpheme, *They* orthodox will ſwear it.

But, now---to reconcile this odd Event,
(Short-ſighted Folks could ne'er ſuſpect I meant)
To th' prying Minds, and buſy Tongues of Men,
Muſt be my Care.---" With that he takes his Pen,

" And thus he notes."---The People here are Fools,
Blind, undiſcerning, Cowards, Slaves, and Tools;
The Tools of Power, in ev'ry Age they've been;
(Ne'er-failing Fruit of *Ignorance* and *Sin.)*

Such Men, our *Pretexts*, not our *Motives*, know,
And ne'er ſee further, than *We* pleaſe to ſhow.
To their Tribunal then for Fame I'll ſue,
Nor fear the Cenſures of the *Reas'ning Few.*

Here then I fix---with *Vengeance* in my Eye.
Preſto! Begone!---I call it *Charity.*
The liſt'ning Dupes ſhall catch the ſpecious Phraſe, *(h)*
Eccho it round---and, thus, my Heart's at Eaſe.

END *of the* FIRST CANTO.

"

DICK's *Thankſgiving and Vow to his Patron For inſpiring him with ſo happy a Thought So admirable an Expedient Of mortifying and being reveng'd on his Enemies Under the plauſible Shew and Appearance of Charity* (i) *To* a Family in Diſtreſs.

CANTO II.

I Thank thee, *Satan*, Author of each Art,
That fills the wily Politician's Heart;
For that Thou'ſt graciouſly inclin'd thine Ear
To my Diſtreſs, and heard thy Vot'ry's Pray'r:
Prompting ſuch Vengeance to my injur'd Soul,
As ne'er was thought, or heard, 'twixt Pole and Pole.

For this ten thouſand Caſks of Oyl
Shall, yearly, on thy Altar boil,
Ten thouſand Spirits to receive,
All of the Claſs of, Gentle Knave, (k)
Who aping, or inſpir'd by, Me,
Become, of courſe, *thy Property.*

END *of the* SECOND CANTO.

DICK's *in-Terrorem-Denunciation againſt the* D-n *and* Ch—r,
On hearing from an old, rotten, and treacherous M-b-r of it,
(The deſpis'd and neglected Tool of ſix preceding B-h-ps)
That they were unanimouſly determined to oblige him
To give immediate Security
For a large Sum of Money long ſince receiv'd by him,
From them, and other Subſcribers,
For repairing and ornamenting
The C—d—l Ch—h
Of St. C—n—e.

CANTO III.

LO! here I ſwear, if this o'erbearing Ch—t—r
E'er fret me more, a Puniſhment ſtill apter
(If ſuch *can* be) their Pride ſhall undergo——
(l) I'll—*prebendize* my t'other *Billy*——*Blow. (m)*

Then on my broad-fac'd, bold-fac'd *Billy's*,
(Who well know what their Maſter's Will is;)
My *Billy Blow*, and *Billy Cock*,
I'll ſtand ſecure, as on a Rock.

For,
If ceaſeleſs Chatt'ring, graceleſs Lying can *(n)*
Annoy the Peace, and ſhock the Soul of Man;
Of all created Things, they, ſurely, are the—*Plan. (o)*

END *of the* THIRD CANTO.

CANTO III.

REMARKS and VARIATIONS.

CANTO I.

(a) Gentle] This Epithet is, with great Art and Propriety, put into SUSAN's Mouth by our Author, in the Opening of his Poem, in order to make the Reader acquainted with that Quality, or Habit in his Hero, on which, or (rather) on the *Semblance* and *Shew* of which, he has raiſed his Fortunes among thoſe, who are not able to look further than Surface-deep, into the Actions and *true* Characters of Men; and with whom, a yielding, ſubmiſſive, and obſequious Demeanor is of greater Eſtimation and Merit, than the Poſſeſſion of every cardinal Virtue, and of every ſocial Principle that can adorn the Mind of Man. *Grævius.*

(b) truſted] We oppoſe, *totis viribus & ſummâ indignatione*, the Judgment of *thoſe*, who, from the Context, and ſome other Circumſtances, have, moſt raſhly and uncharitably concluded, that this Word muſt, neceſſarily, in the original MS. have been written thus *(thr*, &c.) and charge the Editor, with having, thro' a falſe Delicacy, corrupted the Text, and thereby, not only deſtroy'd the Spirit, but alter'd, likewiſe, the whole Meaning and Intent of the Author.——On the contrary, we, from our perfect Knowledge of the conſummate *Gravity*, *Decorum* and *Chaſtity* both of our Author and his *Hero*, humbly inſiſt and contend, that nothing more was, or, *morally*, could be, intended by this whole Stanza, than to inſinuate, in the ſofteſt, tendereſt, and moſt ſoothing Manner, SUE's Jealouſy and Diſſatisfaction on finding herſelf, by this Inſtance, excluded from a Partnerſhip in the ſpiritual Schemes and *Intrigues* of his L—ſh—p, who had heretofore, in ſo *ample* and *unreſerv'd* a *Manner*, *put into her Hands the Direction* and *Management* of his temporal, and *other Concerns*, with all their *Appendages*, and in their *utmoſt Latitude* and *Extent*. Murtius.

(c) D—ſ—t's *Bower*] A Pleaſure-houſe (ſo called) in his L—ſh—p's Garden, wherein, the ſcandalous Jokers of *K—k—y* tell us, that SUSAN and R—H—D, every Summer Evening ———

In Dalliance ſweet, in am'rous Sport and Play,
With Lip to Lip, beguile the tedious Day. *Idem.*

(d) Cock] Otherwiſe *C—b—n*, ſo called by thoſe of his Acquaintants, who imagine that the Monoſyllable, both in Sound and Meaning, conveys

to the Hearer ſomething wonderfully deſcriptive of the true Character of this ſenſible, modeſt, and hopeful Youth. And there are not wanting many, who affirm that in the firſt Edition of this Work, (of which no leſs than 2000 Copies were ſold in the Space of three Days) this Line ended thus—*(Dunghill Cock)* Alluding, as ſome conjecture, to a very unmerciful Cudgelling; which he, a few Years paſt, with much Patience, endured from the Hands of a rough Attorney in *K—k—y*, who ignorantly miſtook his Pleaſantry and Good-humour, for Impertinence and Impudence.

Bently.

(e) Ch—t—r Acts] Theſe Words, *indulgent Reader*, afford unto us a fair Occaſion of doing, what in our Judgment it exceedingly behoveth us to do, namely, to give unto thee as briefly, as we can, a Narrative of the Provocation, which excited in the Breaſt of R—H—D ſuch exorbitant and implacable Fury againſt the reſpectable Body abovenamed———Know then, that this Hero, of immortal Fame, did lately, in his Ep—c—p—l Character, cauſe to be affixed unto the Door of his C—d—l C—r—h, his Mandate, enjoining, in the moſt abſolute Terms, the D—n and Ch—r to attend his Examination and Ordination of a Deacon; which Mandate being taken Notice of by the D—n, was, (after mature Deliberation) by his Order, taken down, and immediately referr'd to the Conſideration of a full Ch——r, who, without Delay, aſſembled on the Occaſion, and unanimouſly agreed to record, in the ſtrongeſt Terms, their juſt Indignation at R—H—D's ſly Attempt upon their Rights and Privileges; which they then and there accordingly did, by a publick Reſolution, or Act of Ch——r, which will be remember'd to lateſt Poſterity, as an Evidence and Monument of the Spirit and Addreſs of the D—n, and of the ignominious Defeat of a mean-born, ſcheming, bungling, blundering, muliſh, tyrannical B——p, concerning whom it is a Queſtion daily debated in his Dioceſs, whether he deſerves, more, to be *deſpis'd* for having robbed the S—e of the R—t—y of *K—ls* (as it is notorious he has done) by provoking L—d *A—r—n*, the Patron, to tear it from the Union, thro' Offence and Diſguſt at his blundering and moſt indecent Management therein; or, to be *hated*, for the Ill-nature, Injuſtice, and even Averſion diſcoverable, in all his ſwapping Schemes, to every Gentleman in his Dioceſs, whoſe Education and Principles will not ſuffer them to become the Inſtruments and Tools of his extravagant Ambition, and Love of Power. ——The Truth of this Charge is abundantly verified in that amazing Variety of Exchanges, which this P—l—e, with unwearied Application and Pains, at laſt brought about, merely, for the ſake of affronting and mortifying the D—n and Ch—t—r, by ſending among 'em this young Man, who is ſo perfectly qualified, by his inſipid and inſufferable Pertneſs, his eternal Volubility of Tongue, and the Meanneſs of his Original, at once, to make them both *tir'd*, and *aſham'd*, of their Stalls.———With the like View, by Means of theſe Removes, he, at the ſame Time, made Room alſo in the Ch—t—r, for a bluff, ſwaggering Divine, the R—v—d A—d—c—n *H—w—ſ—n*, a noted and able Buffer, no deſpicable Hand in a Corporation-Cabal or Intrigue, and an experienced Jobber and Canvaſſer of Elections, whoſe Abilities his L—ſh—p conſidered,

conſidered, he was likely to have a very ſudden Demand for, both to form a Party in the Ch—t—r, in order to defeat their Deſigns of obliging him to find Security for the Publick Money, which he has got into his Hands, and alſo to ſupport his Schemes in the B—r—h of *I—r—t—n* —— if then the Argument be right, which concludes, '*ab eſſe ad poſſe*,' have we not all imaginable Reaſon to apprehend, that if this P—l—e ſhould, but for a few Years longer, preſide over the C—g—y of *O—ſ—y*, they will, in all human Probability, become the moſt abject and deſpicable D—c—ſs in this, or perhaps, in any other, Kingdom, ſince none, but the groſſeſt Flatterers, and the meaneſt of the People, whoſe Poverty and Pliableneſs make them fit Tools of his Ambition and Thirſt of Power, are likely to receive the leaſt Countenance and Encouragement from him. *Janſius.*

(f) mean Birth, &c.] In the Author's MS. it ſtood thus, *On his baſe Origin and Birth*, &c. but the Editor, for good and ſufficient Reaſons, no doubt, moving him thereunto, alter'd the Reading by the ſofter Epithet *(mean)*, whoſe laudable Example we, therefore, not only follow, but even tranſcend; reſolving, from the Abundance of our Charity, tho' at the Hazard of our Reputation as Criticks, to be utterly ſilent on the Juſtneſs and Propriety of either Term, leſt our Illuſtrations thereupon might *diſguſt* the more delicate Stomach of Mrs. SUSAN, alſo; between whom, and this young Adventurer, we are informed, a Treaty of Marriage has been, ſome Time paſt, concluded: which Report is the more credible, from the Notoriety of his having lately received, from R—H—D, her preſent K—p—r, the Marriage Portion, in a Way which has given univerſal Offence, as well as Aſtoniſhment to the Publick.———But, " *Gallio*, (thro' the Force of his " natural Stupidity and Obſtinacy, or, intoxicated with the Adulation of two " or three of the meaneſt of the People, either ſeeth, or) careth not for " theſe Things." *Theobald.*

(g) Let aged Curates, &c.] Our Author ſeems here to glance at an Expoſtulation, which a certain C—y—m—n, pretends lately to have had with R—H—D, touching the Severity and Injuſtice of his neglecting the Natives of his D—c—ſs, Men of Family, Fortune, and Merit, and huckſtring and ſplitting Preferments, and giving them to the Dregs of his C—g—y, " *Divide & impera*, my L—d, ſays he, I perceive is the Rule, " by which you are govern'd, with reſpect to Preferments, and thoſe to " whom you give them———but, take my Word for it, my L—d, that " tho' this may, *perhaps*, be an uſeful Maxim among *Civil Tyrants*, and ambitious Princes, and Miniſters, it will ever be found, (eſpecially in a " knowing and enlightened Age like this) to be utterly deſtructive of the " Reputation of the Governours of the Ch—h, and of the true Intereſts of " Religion."———At which unexpected and juſt Reflection, R—H—D was ſo amazed and confounded, that, caſting his Eyes on the Ceiling, where they were fixed for the Space of 20 Minutes and upwards, he, at length, ran out of the Room in the utmoſt Hurry and Diſorder, inarticulately muttering ſome Words

Words which the Merry-A—— could not perfectly underſtand, but ſuſpected to be intended as Expreſſions of Reſentment; and which have ſo deeply affected him, that he immediately retired into the Country with his Family, where he paſſes his Days in continual Imprecations againſt B——ps of all Denominations, himſelf, and cruel Fortune; for that, the only ſerious and ſenſible Thing he could ever charge himſelf with ſaying, ſhould be ſo unfortunately miſapply'd, ſo unthankfully received, and ſo likely to be attended with very ſevere Conſequences; it being told him in a few Days after by ſome officious Viſiter, that when R—H—D, after a Reverie or Delirium which laſted ſeveral Hours, had ſhook off this Brain-Blow, this *Coupe de Main*, and recovered the Power of Speech, (but not it wou'd ſeem of Reaſon), he declar'd and vow'd, aloud, in the Preſence of Numbers who crowded to ſee him, and were Witneſſes both of his Agonies and his Recovery——— "That that inſolent Man, (meaning thereby our unfortunate *A——r*), "ſhould dearly repent the Liberties he that Day took, and that, for the "future, he would, to the utmoſt of his Power, oblige every R—t—r and "P—b—d in his D—c—ſs to Reſidence (however unneceſſary, inconve-"nient, and diſtreſſing it may be to them) who dar'd to take upon 'em to "cenſure *his* Conduct, or to tell him, what they impertinently call, *Truth*. "I'll teach the Gentlemen (adds he) that I did not viſit *Grand Cairo*, and "waſh my Hands in the *Nile*, for nothing."———On hearing which, the lively R—t—r of *C—m—r* replies, and wou'd have replied, tho' he were next Moment to be crucify'd for ſo doing) "By the L—d, he ſhould have "waſh'd his dirty *Palms*, while his *Hands* were in."———But——perhaps, he foreſaw, that, on his Return, the Fame of his great Travels wou'd (among as great Blockeads as himſelf) raiſe him to a M—t—e; in which View, he might have conſidered the waſhing them, as unneceſſary Labour.

Janſius.

(b) Specious Phraſe] Here again, a further and irreſiſtible Opportunity preſents itſelf to us, of explaining to our *gentle Reader* the real Cauſe and Motive of this meek and *moſt gentle* P—L—E's preferring his little favourite *Cocky* to the vacant *Prebend*, rather than to a rural Sine-Cure, or Pariſh with Cure, of which he had, at that Time, a great Variety in his Diſpoſal, by Virtue of the unwearied Pains he took in huckſtring A—d—c—n *Cb—l—r*'s Livings, and of 6 or 7 trifling Exchanges he, at laſt, brought about thereby; (but not before his Propoſals (many whereof he cruelly made while the poor Man was alive, and ſome of them even to his Brother) were, with juſt Indignation and Scorn, rejected by half the Clergy of his D—c—ſs.)——— The Reputation and Authority of the Poet, who has, in all his other Performances, manifeſted ſo admirable and conſummate a Knowledge of the Heart of Man, its various Doublings and Windings, and of the ſecret and unwarrantable Principles and Motives, by which it is, *really*, and in *general*, actuated, even while Men pretend the moſt exalted Virtues of *publick Spirit*, *Benevolence*, *Charity*, and ſo forth, might alone be ſufficient to ſatisfy us, that R—H—D's *real* Motive for making this *ſtrange* Promotion, was, by no Means, what he, in his Apology to the *Publick* for it, with all the Effrontery

and

and Impudence of Power, wou'd perſwade us to believe; namely, Compaſſion for his indigent Family; but, the direct *Contrary* thereto, to wit, a Spirit of *Revenge*; a determin'd Reſolution he had form'd, of inſulting and mortifying the D—n and Ch—t—r, on the very firſt Occaſion that offered, as he, afterwards, in a *tender Minute*, confeſs'd to Mrs. SUSAN; from *whom*, in another *tender Minute*, it tranſpir'd to *B—ch—r*, his L—d—p's dapper Butler, and * CURATE ASSISTANT.——Beſides, it is well known in the City where he has liv'd, that the Father of young *Cocky*, who is eminent, not only for his Skill in raiſing and propagating culinary Vegetables, but likewiſe for an ineſtimable Secret he is poſſeſs'd of, for raiſing, reſtoring to Life, and even enduing with the Power of Propagation, that moſt delicious of Plants, the *Arbor Vitæ*, when all Principles of Life and Health in it, ſeem to be deſtroy'd, has, for many Years paſt, ſupported his Family in tolerable Decency, by Virtue of this his two-fold Capacity, of *Gardiner* and *P—t—e F—rr—r*.

Gronovius.

In the firſt Edition the two laſt Verſes of this Stanza were as follows:

To colour the Deceit, poor patient S—E,
Our *Engliſh* Coz, I'll for a while, poſtpone.

After which, immediately follow'd theſe Lines, which the Editor of this Impreſſion, has, in our Opinion, with great Injury to our Author, and in Derogation of his Sagacity and Penetration into every Branch of R—H—D's intended *Fineſs*, and Impoſition on the Publick, in this Affair, omitted.

If I do know my Men——This needs muſt paſs
With Dolts, who ſee, but as we hold the Glaſs.
Old † *Dolly B—t* ſhall catch the ſpecious Phraſe, *&c.*

Schol. Vet.

CANTO II.

(i) Charity, &c.] If the Falſity and Effrontery of this publick Pretext and Excuſe of R—H—D for ſo flagrant an Inſult on the whole Body of his Clergy, were not already ſo groſs and notorious, as to have made him, more than ever P—l—e was, the Object of univerſal Contempt and Deriſion, as well as Hatred, both among the Laity and Clergy, we ſhould proceed, agreeably to our Function, (which is that of detecting and expoſing Falſhood, bringing Truth to Light out of Obſcurity, and preſenting it to our Reader, in the moſt entertaining and edifying Manner) to evince and elucidate, by a Variety of Arguments, his great Hypocriſy, and ſhocking Impiety, in proſtituting the ſacred Name of *Charity*, to the diabolical Purpoſes of *Tyranny*

and *Revenge.*——But the following Fact alone, will, it is preſumed, *inſtar plurium*, be thought ſufficient; to wit, that from *Cocky*'s Pocket-book, which was, ſometime ſince, found in the *Neceſſary*, at the *Wheat-Sheaf Inn*, in *K—k—y*, it clearly appears that the Account of his Finances, and Out-goings, for three Years laſt paſt, at a Medium, ſtood thus:

As Curate of St. *MARY*'s.

Cr.

	£.	s.	d.	
Salary - - -	40	0	0	
Linnen, Cambrick, Gloves, *&c.* ſcarce more than -	3	3	0	*Hard Times, very hard Times, indeed!*

As Advocate in a very corrupt and deſerted C—ſ—t—y.

	£.	s.	d.	
At the utmoſt - -	16	17	0	*However, I hope to make ſome Hand, yet, of our B—p's Stupidity, his Ignorance of Canon Law, and above all, his Fondneſs of being ſeen on the Bench.*
Total	60	0	0	

Dr.

	£.	s.	d.	
Mrs. *Ann Trotter* of *Dublin*, Milliner, her Bills, for making and waſhing my Bands	2	10	0	
To Mr. *Woods* Do. (the Primate's Wigmaker) for 3 Wigs yearly, 6 Guineas, and to *Tom Ferguſon* for ſhaving every Day, and to Aunt *Abby* for eſſenced Powder -	9	10	0	*Girls, "Have at ye all."—— if this, and a Pair of the* blackeſt *Eyes in Chriſtendom wont do, I am not deſcended from the Loins of old Surgeon* C—b—n, *and* Nell Blue-Mantle *of* Drumfarling.
Mem. *No Man in* K—k—y *can tweedle and powder a Wig for me, but myſelf.*				
To Mr. *Sparks* Do. for 2 Gowns yearly - - -	11	10	0	
To *Bambrick* Do. for Shoes and Pumps, and for fineſt Blackball of his procuring	2	10	0	*A well-dreſs'd Leg and Foot, no Trifle among the Girls.*
To Mr. *Parviſol* Do. for the Premium Beaver Hat	2	0	0	
Tavern Expences with my dear Friend and facetious Companion, *B—ll—t B—t.*	24	0	0	*Oh! A—t—y, what's Life without a Friend,* *That Friend, the Brother of my Miſtreſs, too!*
Houſe-Rent which I pay for my Father, in lieu of Diet and Lodging - -	5	0	0	
Coals and Candles -	1	0	0	
2 Pair of ſilk Stockings, and 3 of fineſt Worſted -	2	0	0	
	60	0	0	

The Reader ſhould here be inform'd that Cock was, at this time (according to the date of this acc as ſet down in his Pocket-Book) paying his addr to a Cherry-cheek'd Siſter of Bullet's, who had not been known to miſtreſs Swear.

P. S. Thank

P. S.——Thank H—v—n, it is univerſally allow'd me (except by the *Tholſel* Jokers, who are a Pack of ignorant envious Scoundrels) that no Man in the D—c—ſs of *O—ſſ—y* wears a *whiter* and fuller Wig and Band, or a *blacker* and neater Hat, Gown, Shoe and Stocking, than the Curate of St. *Mary*'s.

Now, if all this *be* true, is it not evident, upon the whole, that our young Adventurer's Returns of Kindneſs to his Father and Family, have been, in no wiſe, equivalent to the Advantages he enjoy'd in his Father's Houſe; and, conſequently, that his L—ſh—p's Apology to the Publick, for giving to *him* the Preference due to *Men* of *Merit*, *Long-Service*, and *Family* in his D—c—ſs, is utterly without Foundation, and calculated only to palliate to the World, under the Colour and Pretence of *Charity*, the ſhocking Motive by which he was *really*, and in *truth*, actuated in his prepoſterous Diſpoſal of this Prebend. *Scriblerus.*

(k) Gentle Knave] If any ſhould be offended at the Conduct and Addreſs of the Poet, in repreſenting his Hero, not only acknowledging, but even vaunting the Baſeneſs and Wickedneſs of his *true Character*, the ſeeming Impropriety will immediately vaniſh, when it is conſider'd, that he is here addreſſing himſelf, with a Heart big with Gratitude, and Triumph on his late Succeſs, to a *Friend* and *Patron*, to whoſe conſtant Influence and Protection, all his Proſperity and Succeſſes in Life, were owing; a *Perſonage*, whom he reverenc'd, as his Guardian Angel, his D—ty; whoſe Knowledge of the Heart of Man, he thought infinite, and, with whom, therefore, all Diſguiſe and Diſſimulation were vain.———Not to urge and inſiſt, that it were alſo utterly uſeleſs and inſignificant, conſidering the Nature of their Intercourſe and Connection, and the Union of their Intereſts and Deſigns. *Gronovius.*

CANTO III.

(l) Prebendize] We preſume it altogether unneceſſary to apologize to Readers of Taſte and Diſcernment, for this newly-invented Verb; the Propriety, Significancy and Pleaſantry of which, in the Senſe, and on the Occaſion, it is here uſed, are ſo obvious and ſtriking, as to merit our higheſt Commendation———And, as to our Author's *Jus Inventionis*, we deem it unworthy our Importance, and affrontive to the Underſtanding of our Readers, to take up their, or our own Time,

'To prove what every *School-boy* knows.' *Dennis.*

(m) Blow

(*m*) *Blow*] A Diminutive or Abridgment of the Word *Blow-Coal*, a Term of Reproach and Nick-Name, given by the Citizens of *K—k—y* to one *W—t—rs*, a noted I—c—d—ry and L—a—r in that Town; particularly, in the Buſineſs of Elections of all Kinds, from that of a Member to ſerve in Parliament, down to the Warden of an inferior Corporation; in canvaſſing which, his Abilities are ſo great and uncommon, as to have recommended him to the Love and Friendſhip of a certain B—r—n—t (one of the tottering Rulers of that long-enſlaved C—ty) with ſuch Advantage, that it is become a Matter of Doubt, and an uſual Queſtion there, 'Whether 'of the two, (the K—t, or his Squire) have lied and ſworn moſt, for the 'Service of the other.'——Be this as it may, thus much is certain; to wit, that the K—t employ'd his utmoſt Power and Addreſs to recommend his belov'd *Blow*, to the Countenance and Favour of R—H—D, who, they ſay, had *conceiv'd* and *receiv'd* very odd and uncharitable Impreſſions of him, and that, in the Warmth and Exceſs of his Zeal for his Champion and Squire, he concluded with theſe remarkable Words;———"Try him, my L—d, "——only employ him, my L—d, in ſome little Jobb or other; and, if you "don't find him as ſtaunch and honeſt a Fellow, as ever *ſerv'd* a Cauſe, dom "my Hort and Blud, but I'll give up, for ever, my Skill in canvaſſing E-"lections, and managing Corporations,——and, by G—d, my L—d, my Ene-"mies will own, I have ſome Abilities and Reputation, *that Way*."———By Virtue of this hearty and intereſting Recommendation, *Blow* was retain'd, try'd, and approv'd; and has, ever ſince (alternately with his Compeer, *Cock*) enjoy'd one Day, in every 2d Week, the ſubſtantial Bleſſing of a well-cover'd Table in the See-houſe, where, in the two preceding Reigns, he was never known to preſume to *ſit*, even in the Lobby.———But, his preſent L—ſh—p is *lowly* and *meek*, and has, in many Inſtances, ſhewn that he is "*no Reſpecter of Perſons*," however deſerving and reſpectable they are eſteemed by others: For He

> Mens *ſecret Services* alone regards,
> And what the World calls *vile*, he ſtill rewards.

In ſhort, the *ſecret Services*, by which theſe notable young Men have made their Way to his L—ſh—p's Favour, are no other, than extolling him, continually, in their Nightly Clubs at Porter-houſes, for his Meekneſs, Humility, and every other Virtue of this Claſs and Species (the Affectation and Appearance whereof, together with the Merit of a dozen coarſe Cloaks, which he gives yearly to as many old Men in his D—c—ſs, R—H—D fondly hopes will be of no ſmall Advantage to his Views and Expectations of a beneficial Tranſlation;) and their daily Reports to SUSAN and *B—c—r*, preciſely at Breakfaſt-Hour in the Larder, of all the Chit-Chat, and Scandal of the Town; which, being again by them reported to his L—ſh—p, furniſh him with Materials whereon he forms his Judgments and Concluſions concerning the Characters of Men and the State of Things in his D—c—ſs, without once conſidering, or making the leaſt Allowance for, the Selfiſhneſs, Partiality, and Prejudice which have ever a Share in the Informations of ſuch Creatures.——

What

What the Effects are of his governing himſelf by ſuch Concluſions, the contemptuous Light in which he ſtands with his D—c—ſs, and his own Amazement and Diſquiet thereupon abundantly teſtify; it being reported of him, by that Arch-Informer abovementioned, notwithſtanding his having very lately rewarded him with an A—d—c—ry, that he frequently aſks with a Sigh———" Prithee, *C—n—ll*, what does the Town think of my Man-" ner of diſpoſing of theſe L—v—gs," (meaning the late A—d—c—n's Preferments); and that, at other Times, he ſays, in a very earneſt and emphatical Tone of Voice,———" O'my Conſcience I begin to doubt, whe-" ther any of *thoſe* I have given them to, think themſelves, in the leaſt, " oblig'd to me."

Unhappy Caitiff, whoſe weak Mind,
By Luſt of Pow'r to Madneſs wrought,
Sees not, perverſely dull and blind,
How dearly, Vengeance, ſtill, is bought.

Had fewer Schemes, and leſs Diſguiſe,
Had *real* Meekneſs and Diſcretion
(Which cometh only from the Skies)
And *Love*, becoming thy Profeſſion.

(Tho' more inhuman were thy ‡ Sound,
More monſtrous thy ſtrange Phiz,
More ſhocking thy *whole* Form were found
Than ought in ‖ *Borneo* is).

Were theſe, I ſay, thy Guides and Rules,
A Pound I'd wager to a Penny,
Thou'd'ſt 'ſcap'd b'ing ſtyl'd by *other* Fools,
" § B—B—N, the ſecond, of *K—k—y*." *Welſt. Dennis.*

(n) If ceaſeleſs Chatt'ring, &c.] We cannot here ſufficiently admire our Author's ſurprizing Happineſs of Conception and Delivery, (if we may be allow'd this metaphorical Phraſe), which ſuggeſted to him in this Line, Epithets ſo delightfully harmonious in their Terminations, and, at the ſame Time, ſo wonderfully appoſite to, and expreſſive of, the reſpective *characteriſtical* Talents of theſe ſurprizing young Men.———The ſame may be ſaid likewiſe of ſome Lines in the Stanza immediately preceding, wherein the ſame Propriety, Harmony, and Happineſs of Expreſſion, are, almoſt equally, obſervable. But, in truth, it were endleſs to point out and enlarge upon the numberleſs Beauties of this *Leſſer Epic* or *Mock-Heroic* Poem; for ſuch we deem this admirable, tho' ſhort Performance: which is ſo replete with Matter, as to have afforded Employment to the Attention of ſeveral of the moſt ſagacious and refined Commentators of this or any other Age, to enumerate and illuſtrate but a few of its Excellencies.———Notwithſtanding this, *O Courteous Reader*, we cannot forbear to diſcover unto thee, our Ap-

 prehenſions,

prehenſions, that, how learned and ingenious ſoever theſe our Annotations may by *Thee*, and the *Diſcerning Few*, be eſteemed: they may yet, thro' that univerſal Corruption of Taſte which ſo viſibly prevails in theſe degenerate Days, be look'd upon already, not only as tedious and prolix, but even ſtand charg'd with the Imputation of Severity and Ill-nature. Under theſe melancholy Forebodings of our Hearts, whereon ſhou'd we rely for Conſolation and Support, but on the joyful Conſciouſneſs of the Goodneſs and Merit of our Intentions, which is no other, nor leſs, than, to cooperate with our Author in the Reformation of thoſe, whoſe exorbitant Indulgence of their Paſſions, whoſe Selfiſhneſs, Obſtinacy, Abſurdity, and Indecency of Procedure have juſtly excited our Wrath and Indignation againſt them. To which I ſhall beg Leave to add, in Vindication of our own Practice, and in Reproach of theirs who may take upon them to condemn us, the Authority of a modern Poet, of acknowledged Abilities and Genius, comprized in this ſhort and unanſwerable Expoſtulation with the Dunces of his Time, on a like Occaſion.

If you've no Palate, does it follow
That I muſt neither taſte, nor ſwallow?
If *He* is blind, muſt I not gaze
On *Chloe*, form'd to ſtrike and pleaſe? *Scriblerus.*

(o) Plan] We humbly hope and perſuade ourſelves, that the trite and vulgar Uſe of this copious Term (which owes its modern infinite Variety of Meanings, originally, to the Want of Words, and Poverty of Expreſſion among Link-boys, Shoe-boys and Porters, and has, from them been adopted, for the *ſame* Reaſon, by Milliners, Bucks and Beaux, and others, who are called "*The better Sort*,") will be abundantly compenſated by the Strength, Propriety, and Significancy of it, on the preſent Subject and Occaſion; whereon it very naturally and irreſiſtibly preſented itſelf to the Poet; the Conſideration of which furniſhes us with the only Colour of Excuſe we can offer, for his ſanctifying, by ſo great an Authority, a Word ſo frequently abus'd and miſapply'd, as, with innumerable others of the like Kind, threatens nothing leſs than the total Corruption of the *Engliſh* Language.———The Candour and Ingenuity, wherewith we have animadverted on this Paſſage of our favourite Poet, will, we flatter ourſelves, be an inconteſtible Proof, that we are not ſo far influenc'd by Partiality to him, as to overlook what ſome ſevere Critick may, perhaps, condemn as an Impropriety, or, at beſt, a low and vulgar Expreſſion, and ought, conſequently, in right Reaſon and Equity, to procure the greater Credit and Weight to the foregoing Eulogiums on the numberleſs Beauties and Excellencies of this Performance.——After all, if it were calmly and impartially conſidered, not only how poſſible, but even probable it is, that the Poet might even have choſen and preferr'd this Term, before any other, by Way of *Ridicule* and *Reproach* on theſe *Demi-Heroes* or *Under-Actors* of his Poem, who are notoriouſly remarkable for their frequent Abuſe and Miſapplication of it, our Impartiality, not to ſay, Severity with our Author would then, we truſt, to our great and endleſs Honour, ſtand unqueſtionable, and univerſally confeſſed. *Bently.*

REMARKS

REMARKS on the NOTES.

* ASSISTANT] A favourite Epithet of our Hero, for the Subſtantive *(Curate)* without the Addition of which, he will not accept any Rector's Nomination of a Curate; which Circumſtance is, by ſome Obſervers, conſider'd as no inconſiderable Step of R—H—D, towards the Enlargement of his E—c—p—l Power; while others of leſs Penetration look upon it, but as an Inſtance of his Watchfulneſs over, and of his exact Attention to his Sp—r—t—l and Ec—ſi—t—c—l Concerns.——However this may be, the Annotator, in tender Conſideration of the Greatneſs of his *L—ſb—p*'s Cure, and in Imitation of ſo laudable an Example, has thought it agreeable to *critical*, as it certainly is to *poetical* Juſtice, to provide and accommodate *him*, likewiſe, with *his* C—r—te Aſ—t—nt, for the better Diſcharge of the Duties of his temporal and *other* Concerns. *Murtius.*

† *Old Dolly*, &c.] A credulous, church-haunting, religious, good old Woman in *K—k—y*, a very ſincere Devotee to, and Champion for the Ep—c—p—l Character, and remarkable for having been 44 Times confirm'd by eleven B—ſh—ps, in the Courſe of 65 Years laſt paſt; to the Virtue and Efficacy of which ſo-often-repeated Ceremony, ſhe, piouſly, attributes the long Life, and uncommon good Health, ſhe, at preſent, enjoys. *Gronovius.*

‡ *Sound*,] Our Author, here, evidently alludes to theſe Words of the *Mantuan* Poet——*nec Vox hominem ſonat*——which ſufficiently juſtify an Expreſſion, that might, otherwiſe, be thought exceptionable.

‖ *Borneo*] An Iſland in the *Indian* Ocean, abounding with Apes, whoſe Shoulders (according to *Salmon* and others) riſe above their Ears; and whoſe Grin is a diſagreeable Mixture of *affected* Simplicity, and *real* Cunning.

§ B—B—N] Vide *Swift*'s Deſcription of Dr. *E—w—d Ten—n—ſon*, ſome Time ſince B—ſh—p of *O—ſſ—y*; who, notwithſtanding the Dean's ludicrous Account of him, is univerſally acknowledged to have been the honeſteſt, moſt liberal and diſintereſted P—l—e, that has filled that S—e theſe many Years paſt.

Leſt the Novelty of this Manner of commenting upon our Annotations might ſeem irregular, and unwarranted by the Canon and Rules of exact Criticiſm, we ſhall beg Leave to preſent our patient Readers with a few Lines from a celebrated Minor Poet, whoſe Authority, we truſt, will be a full Apology for our Conduct herein, and with which, to the mutual Relief and Satisfaction of them and us, we ſhall at laſt conclude this voluminous Undertaking.

Note upon Note is no new Thing,
'Twas practis'd by a *Britiſh* King,

Who

Who thought himſelf both wiſe and witty,
But neither was——and more's the Pity,
Pity for us, I mean, not thoſe
Who ne'er look farther than their Noſe;
Who Dangers imminent deſpiſe,
Seeing with *Paſſions*, not with *Eyes*,
Whoſe baſe Deſertion, *now*, diſcovers,
Succeſs alone makes Friends and Lovers.

Vide *Tom. Brown's* poetical Remarks on the Conduct of Parties, *&c.* in the Reign of King *James* the IId. and his Critique on the Hireling Writers of thoſe Times. Vol. 1. Page 96. *Hague*, Edit. 9th.

The AUTHOR's laſt Words, or Farewell to his HERO.

AND now, GREAT HERO of this *little Work*,
~~Forbear to call me~~ Call me no Poet, *Pagan*, *Jew*, and *Turk*,
For having, ſo unlike a *Chriſtian* maul'd you,
And, Blockhead, Fool and K—e, ſo freely call'd you;——
Theſe he had ſpar'd, had he not ſeen, with Grief,
Mild Applications promis'd no Relief.
The *Ill* lay deep, conceal'd from *vulgar* Eyes;
Cauſticks were therefore needful, to ſurprize,
To rouze, alarm, to ſtimulate, and ſmart
The callous, senſeleſs, putrid, rotten Part.
Theſe he (or) ply'd; and if Succeſs attend,
Inſtead of *Turk*, he hopes, you'll ſtyle him, *Friend*,
Phyſician, *Brother*, *Councellor*, what not!
Since the great Cure has coſt you———not a Groat.

But to be grave!———if what you here have read
Contribute aught to mend your Heart, or Head,
If you'll, henceforward, ſee with your own Eyes,
Nor truſt to vile Informers Tales and Lies,
No more indulge a dark, revenge-full Spirit
'Gainſt Men of Birth, of Learning, Senſe, and Merit.
No more encourage flatt'ring Knaves and Fools,
But,———changing quite your Principles and Rules,
Be *meek* and *gentle*, without *Affectation*,
Enjoy, content, your preſent Lot and Station,
And drop your little Schemes for a Tranſlation.
Do, while you've Power, the greateſt Good you can,
Seek out, embrace, reward each *honeſt* Man,
Whoſe modeſt Worth may juſtify your Choice;——
You'll gain (*what much you wiſh*) (and)——the *Public Voice*.

Theſe Rules obſerv'd,———the Poet gains *his* End;
Tho' not, his *own*, he makes you, VIRTUE's Friend.

F I N I S.

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